

DELBARTON NEWS

By Mrs. Edna Lamkin

DELBARTON WHITE NEWS

Mrs. Annie Prichard, of Bramwell, W. Va., is visiting with her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Prichard, Mr. Prichard is superintendent of the New Era, and New Century Mines of Delbarton and Turner.

Mrs. Dora Chambers, widow of the late Ab. Chambers, has been made president of the Matewan National Bank, to succeed her husband who was former president. The community at large and all the races of man will miss this most wonderful man. Mr. Chambers, although endowed with this world's goods, was never so high minded that he couldn't take time to listen to the lowliest person who solicited his help or advice. Your correspondent misses him greatly, having had business dealings with him each week, it was always a pleasure to meet him. I cannot recall an instance of meeting Mr. Chambers but that you didn't feel better after having met him. His cheery smile and pleasant words would always make you forget your cares and worries, and, altho he has crossed to the other side we who are left will miss this great man.

Miss Louise Lawson, daughter of Mr. Young Lawson, a graduate beautician, has opened a barto now boasts of two beauty parlors specializing in permanents and finger waving.

Mrs. A. G. Price and daughter, Georgie of Charleston, were here Sunday to pay a visit to Dr. Price the famous medicine man and his son Keith. All were the dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs.

Britt Segreaves.
Hurrah for Delbarton, a new movement has been started by a body of intelligent men, who are sponsoring the R.A.D. of A. back to the forest movement. Come and line up with these men, find out all about the R.A.D. of A. and it will do you good too. We can see the condition of work in our country today, therefore we will all need to line up, and join the R.D.A. of A. For information, inquire of the business men of Delbarton.

COLORED NEWS

Mrs. Fred Pope, Mrs. Amanda McDill, and Mr. Haymore Shellast are all able to be out.

Children's Day was observed in Mt. Horab Baptist church, Landstreet. Mrs. Parks was baptized by Rev. Peter Coleman, pastor of the church. On Tuesday evening a play will be given. "Mrs. Wigworth Getting Religion," by a group from Chattanooga.

John Henry Coleman has returned to his home from the industrial home at Lakin.

Mrs. Bessie Hairston has returned to her home from East Radford, Va., where she went to attend the funeral of her aunt.

In conversing with a farmer, who was here selling his farm products. He disclosed the fact that he could not get help to hoe his corn, as men refused to work, claiming they don't have to. Yes it's a fact they don't have to—Why?—because the Relief and Social Security Act have made so many lazy, shiftless and indolent men and women than has ever been known. I have heard men tell their wives, "I don't have to work to support you. I can draw my Social Security check, and it's enough to keep me." So it is with Relief, people who really need it don't get it, and some who get it trade it off for other things. We have investigators but what do they know about the people's condition? They do not live among them, they come around, sit in their cars and write and fill out blanks. Why not appoint an investigator from each precinct—one who knows the true condition of the people? Someone who is qualified to see after the needs of the people. It really would be a good idea to take a survey of the homes and all men who need work, and instead of giving strong able-bodied men and women relief give them work and a decent living wage. Of course we have people who cannot work, also mothers and fathers worn out with the toils of life, caring for their families, broken in health, see nothing but dark days ahead. Why not help lift the burden, by helping them, and making life brighter for them?

Many Kinds of Furs

Sheep provide some 50 kinds of commercial furs, while cats, dogs, and goats each masquerade under a dozen or more names.

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"Fess" Bassett Carter Shaking Hands With Friends Here

Lawyer-Professor B. E. Carter, of Kimball, sometimes called when in his political toga, the "Yellow Jacket Bassett" was in the city of Keystone Tuesday of this week, spending most of his time with his old classmate, Tom Whittico. He looks well, is hale, hearty and generally happy. While at the Times office a number of his old-time friends called in and there they greeted each other with handshakes, talking about old times when Keystone was in her balmier days. A number of the school boys and girls hearing of his presence called at the office where they talked and smiled at each other most plentifully. Politically Bassett is a deeply dyed in the wool Republican and takes a delight to recapitulate his experiences while touring the state of West Virginia campaigning for Dr. Hatfield for governor of the state. Bassett is very uncompromising in his belief that the Republican party has an opportunity of its life to return to return to power if egotistic, self-conceited, ambitious office seekers will lay down some of their individualism and for the sake of the Republican party which is and should be bigger than any one man, get right

down to work, reorganize where in it is necessary inject new blood, instill new ideas and new methods of activity, don't get away from the original principles of Republicanism but stand firm, listen to and associate with the "new Negro," but for heaven's sake staying away from this so-called New Deal human-wrecking tax burden joke and one-man made or created idea in government. Bassett believes that the little over-night made Negro Democrat just needs a little doctoring for self-centered edipolitical phobia.

While in Keystone, this being his first time in a number of years, visited a number of the old-timers accompanied by the Editor.

W. Va STATE HOLDS 43rd COMMENCEMENT

Institute, W. Va., June 6th—At the 43rd Annual Commencement Exercises of West Virginia State college on Monday afternoon, June 6th, President John W. Davis conferred baccalaureate degrees upon ninety-one members of the 1938 graduating classes. The commencement address was delivered by Dr. Ambrose Caliver, Specialist in Negro Education of the U. S. Office of Education. In speaking to the graduates, Dr. Caliver emphasized, "the seeking after truth, first by studying yourself, and second by studying yourself in relation to your fellowman—a simple and sound philosophy which is necessary for successful living."

Secretary of state William S. O'Brien, Treasurer M. D. Carri-co of the West Virginia Board of Control, Dr. L. V. Cavins and Dr. R. E. Hyde of the State dept. of education were present at the commencement exercises and spoke brief words of felicitation to the members of the graduating classes. E. L. Powell, president of the Negro state board of education, was the official representative of the joint state Board of education (Negro) at (Continued on Page Four)

BEAUTY HINTS

Corn meal Facials—It's very strange how far we go afield
Nina Temple

in search of beauty when it is right under our eyes. Women spend so much money buying this and that to make the skin soft and fine grained when all they have to do is reach down in the corn meal bin and use a handful each day. Just try washing the face with dampened corn meal at least once a week and you will be happy over the results. A fine clear skin will be yours in a short time.

A Secret About Eye shadow—To get the right effect from eye-shadow remember this hint. Begin to shade the eyelids just under the iris and then out to the other side of the eye. Using the shadow this way gives the effect of length to the eye, makes them appear larger and far more alluring than using the inner side shadowed.

SOME OBSERVATIONS BY WENDELL P. DABNEY

The U. S., judging from its military activities, expects to be on the firing line, "armed & eager for the fray," "to make the world safe for democracy?" Of course, or,

As that before,
Was the alibi.
The next time it may use,
A new kind of lie.

When men get to the point they do not respect ladies, it is generally after the ladies have gotten to the point they don't respect themselves.

"Petting parties" are the prelude to promiscuity. When indecency becomes the god, it's society devotees are on the high road to hades.

Many people have personality. Few individuality or originality.

People follow custom without the slightest consideration of common sense. Probably a result of the herd instinct. They probably consider, that numbers makes right. In short, "forty million Frenchmen can't be wrong."

Seeds sown in the garden of pleasure, oft bring weeds be-

yond all measure.

A young Negro, "Joe" was brought her from Florida a few years ago, by a wealthy family. They admired and hired him because he was so thoroughly moral. Did not drink, smoke or chew. Nor the other things that real men do.

He finally quit them, but kept in touch with the family. A month ago, they locked up the house, went on a short trip. On their return, found the place burglarized. They did not dream of "Joe" in connection with the crime. But 'tis the unexpected that happens. The cops suspected him, despite the halo that adorned his brow. They gave him the "3rd degree." He confessed, taking the goods and chattels from his old boss. Confessed also taking a large quantity of whiskey, forty years old! When the blue clad guardians of the law heard about the age of the whiskey, they set up and took notice. "Where is it?" in a chorus they eagerly asked. "I don't drink, so I sold it." "To who?" "Different fellows downtown." "How much did you get for it?" When he said, "25 cents a pint", three police men fainted, and the two who retained their senses, lost their tempers. "Joe" is still in the hospital.

Fair Mizzy, when I look at thee, I get as dizzy as I can be, For the charms you had in earlier days.

Are magnified a thousand ways, So when you read your birthday book, At me you can in fancy look. And see what it needs no tongue can tell, That I shall always feel your magic spell, And that I shall ever Wish you well.

Low indeed and worthy of all contempt, is the one who thrives by defrauding those who trust him.

The white man most benevolently and unselfishly gave the Negro Jesus, while he kept the world for himself. The Negro still has Jesus. The white man still has the world.

Water Works Convention

The annual convention of the Central States Section of the America Water Works Ass'n., will be held in Wheeling, August 17, 18 and 19. Delegates and representatives will be in attendance from throughout the tri-state district.

Headquarters will be established at the Windsor hotel, of which Joseph A. Evans is gen'l manager. E. C. Truax, is the general chairman in charge of the program. Nationally known figures associated with the water works industry will appear on the program that has been arranged for the three day convention by the committee in charge. An interesting social program will be a feature in addition to the business program.

The Editor of the Times has just received a postal card from Mr. J. H. Page, 44 Booker St., Phoebus, Virginia where he is on his vacation stating that he is enjoying life most plentifully. Mr. Page is well-known, having at one time to have been the leading representative of the Kimball Undertaking company.

KOPPERS DEMONSTRATING BY BIG BUILDING PROGRAM FAITH IN COAL'S FUTURE

(Continued from Page One)
Some dwellings will have wood siding; others will have asbestos shingle siding. There will be a number of harmonious color schemes to further provide variety in the appearance of Kopperston.

Each house will be heated by a coal-fired hot air furnace, located in the utility room on the first floor. Furnaces will be equipped with electrically driven fans for the force-draft circulation of heated air.
The Koppers Coal company

the houses. A sewage disposal system also is to be provided.

Each house will stand on its own 40 by 100 foot lot. They will be built in groups of ten houses each, facing individual inner front yards and walks, and their backs to 16-foot paved service streets.

The paved main street of the village will be 20 feet wide and will parallel picturesque Toney Fork creek. All houses will be built across the street from the creek. There will be a parking bay seven feet six inches wide running the length of the street and the lot line will be a five-ft. paved sidewalk and a grass plot 15 feet wide.

The Koppers Coal company last year leased about 10,000 acres of coal land near the site of the new community and has started erecting a tipline with plans to place the mine in operation next fall.

The village of Kopperston is located about seven miles from Oceana and a convenient distance from mining operations to help insure the cleanliness of the community.

A twenty-mile branch line of the Virginian railway from Simon, W. Va., to the village & mine is now being completed.

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ALONG ELM STREET
BY CAPTAIN D. J. GILMER
GREENSBORO, N. C.

went to think of old "Bob White."

Saw Mr. Ted Thompson along Elm Street, a columnist of the Greensboro Record and reporter. Mr. Thompson is not only a top notch writer but a speaker too, whose eloquence can bring iron tears down Plato's cheek and make hell grant what love did seek.

Saw Mr. Harper along Elm street whose footsteps are subdued and slow, the oldest newspaper man in Greensboro, who, when he thinks of that innumerable caravan that has passed over the eternal horizon of Elm street he too would want to call "Old Bob White."

Saw Mr. E. Lyon on Elm street who looks in health that God has turned back the hands on the dial of time and gave him yesterday, notwithstanding he is, statement, about 85 (anos pasada.)

Next I saw Lawyer R. R. King, the oldest lawyer at the bar in Greensboro, throwing kisses at Miss Ninety Years Old, who perhaps would call old Bob White for memories of Colonel Moorehead, Judge John A. Gilmer, Judge Schenck, Levi Scott, et al who are now living where a thousand years are but a day with no sickness nor sorrow.

Saw president F. D. Bluford, A. & T. college, along Elm street with his good wife. And who should I meet but that good man Prof. Tarpley, Dudley high leader

And Watson Law of who Othello would say went through hairbreadth escape and the deadly eminent breach. Colonel Watson Law is one of the sefeest Negro leaders in Greensboro. A native of the town, who has done as much if not more to help humanity as any poor man could do. He is reliable and no doubt timer against a man. He is open, unafraid and honest, with one face only.

El Dorado Was Chief

El Dorado, meaning in Spanish "the gilded one," was the name of a chief of the region on the shores of Lake Maracaibo in Venezuela and not the name of a country or part of one as is generally supposed. The misconception was aided in part by Voltaire's placing of part of the action in "Candide" in the wonderful land of "El Dorado."

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Declaration of Independence Day July 4, 1938



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Mildred Carter Bess

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